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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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Politics of Europe

The Shipping Report of Saturday contained no Arrivals from Sea. The *Dawk* from Madras brought the Papers of that Presidency to the 30th ultimo, the same as reached us by the *Rochester*. The *Bombay Courier* of the 25th of August, came in also by the *Dawk* of Saturday, but contained no later English News than April. The local intelligence contained in it will be found in the Asiatic Sheet.

We have given insertion to-day to another Article from the Sixty Ninth Number of the *Edinburgh Review*, of which there are still, we believe but a very few copies in Calcutta. We may safely recommend it to the attentive perusal of our Readers; for though the Title of "Man Traps and Spring Guns" may be uninviting, and a Review of "The Shooter's Guide" be supposed to have charms for Sportsmen only, we can assure those who may venture on the perusal, that they will find it to be a more fertile and more important topic than the mere title of the Book reviewed would indicate. Having already published all the leading articles of the Papers brought us by the last Arrival, from the 1st to the 17th of May, the latest date received, we can now find room for the more general paragraphs which were necessarily omitted to give place to the articles alluded to.

Parliament.—The debates in Parliament have become very interesting. The crisis to which the Pitt System has brought this happy country is developing itself every day; and the "collective wisdom" is exhibiting dolorous symptoms, made up of the melancholy and the ludicrous. The cultivators of the land, who, according to the admission of a Tory, have been living on their capital (that is, making no income) for three years,—begin to cry out for a reduction of the interest of the debt,—a proposal that some years back, as Mr. Cobbett truly observes, would have got its author abused from one end of the kingdom to the other! The fundholders are of course in terrible dismay, and they read the House "moral lessons" every night about national "faith" and "honour." *Falstaff* asks, if honour will mend a limb? We may likewise ask, whether honour will keep up the Revenue? Mr. Cobbett says, this "*Battle between the Land and the Funds*," will let in Reform; we believe it will ultimately, but we see by the debate on the Malt Tax, that it will for the present swell Ministerial majorities.

Into what a flutter Mr. Creevey's motion about pensioners in Parliament threw both Whigs and Tories on Friday! Lord Castlereagh made it a merit on the score of *temper* not to be "dragged" into an answer; and Mr. Tierney could not on a short notice give his opinion on so abstruse a question as whether men living on the public money were its fit guardians! Yet, notwithstanding the absence of the mere party-men, thirty-six Members were found in the Minority. Some late results of this sort, and the very decided tone about Reform at the Dinner on Wednesday, convince us that what we have long expected has come about,—namely, the splitting of the Whig Party, and the junction of its zealous and less trammelled portion with the Reformers, or that class who think Reform paramount to all other political questions. The educated and place-seeking remnant will sink into obscurity, without obtaining either popularity or office, or will gradually break up and merge into more reasonable political classes.

Magisterial Humanity.—The Mayor of Canterbury (one Warren, a silversmith) has at the late Kent Assizes obtained from the Grand Jury true bills against several of the inhabitants for a riot in November last, on the night of the illumination in honour of the Queen, which he had refused to sanction, although nearly the unanimous wish of his fellow-citizens. During the whole of the evening in question, every thing had remained perfectly tranquil, until the Mayor ordered his myrmidons to attack a procession, in which were the effigies of *Majocchi*, *Demont*, &c. as prepared for an *Auto da fe*;—this the populace resenting, commenced, in retaliation, an assault on his Worship's windows, who, in emulation of his brethren of Manchester, immediately called a strong detachment of dragoons to the spot; the Riot Act was read from a window of his house, and soon after the people quietly dispersed. For this natural ebullition of British feeling, this enlightened and humane Magistrate has thrown many respectable families into a state of extreme consternation, and incarcerated several poor fellows, at least till they can take their trial at the ensuing Assizes. —*From a Correspondent.*

An ominous casualty has befallen part of the extensive Barracks at present erecting in this place:—The iron roof placed upon one of the buildings has given way, and must, we understand, be totally removed. At the Glasgow Barracks a roof of a similar description fell in, and left the building a ruin. The public, of course, regret the waste of money occasioned by such deplorable mismanagement; but we believe there would be no great sorrow, either at Glasgow or in Leeds, if the whole of these Germanized edifices had shared the same fate as their roofs. —*Leeds Mercury.*

France.—Extract of a private letter dated Paris, April 30:—"A great sensation has been excited to-day by the King's re-appearance in public after his long seclusion. His Majesty left his palace at half past one in an open carriage, and proceeded amidst the loud acclamations of an immense concourse of people to the Champ de Mars, where he reviewed all the troops now in Paris, consisting of at least 20,000 men. His Majesty appeared in excellent health and spirits, and went through the fatigue of the review, which lasted four hours, without any symptom of pain or lassitude. His reception indeed was such as could not fail to animate and delight him. The Count d'Artois and the Duc d'Angoulême accompanied him on horseback; and the Duchesses of Angoulême and Berri were in his carriage with the Infant Duke of Bordeaux. A programme is every where circulated of the ceremonies to be observed on the approaching fete, which is to last three days. On the first day (to-morrow) the Royal Infant will, at eleven o'clock in the morning, be baptised at Notre Dame; the King is expected to be present. On the second day there will be a grand ball at the Hotel de Ville, at which all the Royal Family, with the exception of the King, will be present. On the third day balls will be given at the public expence to the different trading bodies of the metropolis. Illuminations, fireworks, and distributions of wine and victuals, will take place on all the three days."

Italy.—It appears, that the states of the King of Sardinia will obtain a Representative Constitution; and that the Emperor Alexander has even manifested a favourable opinion on that subject. On the commencement of hostilities between the Sardinian Government and the Insurgents, Count Mocenigo, the Russian Minister at Turin, conformably to the instructions of his Court, repaired to Modena to treat with Prince Charles Felix.

A Journal, speaking of various arrests that have taken place at Florence, relates the suicide of a person of distinction. Its statement is as follows:—"Though the Duke of Tuscany is beloved, as well for his popularity as for the mildness of his government, yet symptoms of discontent have shewn themselves here, caused partly by the fear lest Austria should extend its arbitrary power over all Italy, partly by an eager desire to see the public welfare confirmed by constitutional guarantees. The result has been the arrest of persons of inferior note, and of several subaltern officers. The latter have been dismissed from their regiments, and obliged to quit the territory of the Grand Duke. As for the others, they have been imprisoned; and Count Baldini, who was of the number, has killed himself, by leaping from the window of his prison. A priest also has been arrested, a man of great merit, who always drew a numerous auditory when he preached at the church of the Holy Cross. But any idea of a conspiracy, in a country like this, is an absurdity."

The Austrian troops, without any resistance, are spreading themselves over all the Neapolitan provinces. It is said, however, that Civitella del Tronto, under the orders of Colonel Pepe, still obstinately holds out and rejects all accommodation. Some hundreds of the most ardent of the Carbonari have there found an asylum.

Letters from Messina of the 2d of April state, that General Rossaroli, who had fled from Naples on the entry of the Austrian troops, had landed at Messina with the intention of making himself master of the citadel, and of proclaiming the Constitution, but was so warmly opposed by the inhabitants, that he was compelled to a precipitous flight to save his life.

Rome, April 13.—The King of Naples leaves Florence to-morrow, and will arrive here on Sunday night or Monday morning. His Majesty and suite will be preceded by his wife, the Princess of Fontana, and her retinue, who were to set out from Florence to-day, and are expected here to-morrow.

Genoa, April 12.—The Military Commission at Turin has commenced its labours, and already condemned twelve of the principal Members of the Provisional Government to death;—but they are out of reach of punishment. Among them is Chevalier Dal Posso, a man of high and acknowledged acquirements, and who presided at the head of the Supreme Court of Justice at Genoa for many years. They sailed some days ago, with a favourable wind, for Spain. Dr. Crevelli, the Editor of the Sub-Alpine Sentinel, is another. As the vessel weighed anchor, he observed, "the cause of Constitutional Freedom in Italy is for the moment physically lost, but it is morally gained." The Austrians continue at Alessandria, their advance post at Novi, within 30 miles of this city. Had they, as they themselves had determined, proceeded to enter Genoa, the scene would have been dreadful;—carnage, plunder, and all the horrors of a desperate convulsion, would have been the result. Victor Emmanuel has positively refused to resume the sceptre. Better experience has already convinced him of the dangerous insecurity of a throne, which unsupported by a people's love, is only fenced by foreign bayonets. The Universities of Turin and Genoa are to be abolished. To secure German influence, they must recall the time when—

"A rugged wight, the worst of brutes, was man;
On his own wretched kind he ruthless preyed—
The strongest still the weakest overran;
In every country mighty robbers swayed,
And guile and ruffian force were all their trade."

Greece.—The following news from Odessa has been received by way of Vienna:—

"One of our correspondents has received a letter from Odessa, according to which Prince Ypsilanti, leaving Bucharest to his right, continued his march to the Danube, which he passed without obstacle, in the direction of Ternova, the capital of Bulgaria. The same letter asserts, that he has taken that town, where he was joined by the Bulgarians, with arms since the beginning of March. Hatred against the Turks is at its height in the Province. Nothing, adds our correspondent, can arrest the march of the army of Prince Ypsilanti, across the Belkans, or

passes of Mount Hemus, of which, it is probable, he will take possession before the arrival of the Turks, who could and ought to have met him on his passing the Danube.

Odessa, March 23.—Prince Michel Suzzo, at the head of a strong armed division, remains in Moldavia to defend that province, and to cover the rear of Prince Ypsilanti, who is marching upon the Danube. Prince Suzzo has left off the eastern costume and Turkish pelisse, which he wore in his quality of Hospodar, and is now attired in a General's uniform, such as has been adopted by the Greek army. The Chief Theodore Waldmisesko, entered Bucharest with Prince Ypsilanti, where they were joined by the majority of the inhabitants, who had already armed themselves in the cause of independence. On their approach, the foreign Consuls and the Caimakans of the new Hospodar left the town.

Hamburgh and Dutch mails, the former bringing Papers to the 24th, the latter to the 28th ultimo have been received. The following extracts relate entirely to the progress of affairs in the revolted Greek provinces; but we are still without the knowledge of any positive event having taken place. The rumours of one day are contradicted by those of the next, and it would not be surprising to find the Greek revolution, like that of Naples and of Piedmont, evaporating in words.

Bucharest, March 13.—Theodore, after having gone round Krajowa, has retired into the mountains. Two days ago there arrived here the three Caimakans of the new Prince of Wallachia, from Constantinople, and brought with them the assurance that a large Turkish army was advancing to reduce the rebels, and levied for it 250,000 piastres from the Boyars. We are now able to give further particulars of the shocking events that took place at Galacz. A Captain of Arnauts got into a dispute with a Turk: The Turk gave the Arnaut a box on the ear, on which the latter drew out a pistol and shot the Turk dead on the spot. Fearing the vengeance of the Turks, the Captain assembled in the night all the Arnauts, Greeks, and Moldavians, and fell upon the Turks residing in the town, 200 in number, who were all massacred. During this terrible slaughter, a fire broke out in several parts of the town at once; and under such circumstances, nobody thought of extinguishing it. The whole town was reduced to ashes. The Captain seized not only the arms of the murdered Turks but also the cannon and military stores on board the vessels, and proceeded to Moldavia by the road to Jassy, being joined by the inhabitants of the villages on the way, by which his numbers were considerably increased. Anxious alarm prevails among the other inhabitants of Wallachia. All are making preparations for flight, because it is feared that the Turks will invade the country.

Theodore seems not to act according to any certain plan. At first he turned towards Krajona, on the frontier of Bulgaria; now he retires into the mountains.—The number of his followers is stated, but probably too high, at 8 or 10,000 men. The Boyars not only do not take any share in these transactions, but many of them are ready to quit the country. The son of the celebrated Czerny-George is with Ypsilanti's army. The latter levies great contributions; the horses, in particular, are taken away from the Boyars.

Accounts received here say, that the Servians are in insurrection, and that the Turks in that province have been obliged to retire into the fortresses.

It is affirmed that 4000 Greeks have gone from Odessa alone.

Hanover, April 7.—In consequence of the positive information, brought by the last English Mail, concerning the visit of his Majesty our King to his German dominions, in the beginning of August, the Royal Authorities were yesterday furnished with the necessary instructions. This City will be uncommonly brilliant and lively in consequence of his Majesty's presence. The Prince of Cambridge, son of his Royal Highness the Governor-General, is still indisposed, in consequence of his late attack of the scarlet fever.

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A Bitter Pill.—Zimmerman, the celebrated Physician, went from Hanover to attend Frederick the Great in his last illness. One day the King said to him—"You have, I presume, Sir, helped many a man into another world." This was rather a bitter pill for the Doctor; but the dose he gave the King in return was a judicious mixture of truth and flattery:—"Not so many as your Majesty—nor with so much honour to myself."

Religious Sect.—The new religious sect of *Bryanites* or *Ranters*, which lately arose in the Midland Counties, is gradually extending into others; at Sheerness a chapel is building for these male and female preachers.

Carlton Palace.—Cards are issued for his Majesty's Ball at Carlton Palace, on the 3d of May, and the invitations are very general. A new species of economy is introduced on this occasion, the same cards being addressed to Ladies as to Gentlemen. We consequently find on the Gentlemen's cards—"Trains will be dispensed with!" This might, indeed, be meant only for those Dandies, whose apparel approximates to that of the other sex.

Conversion.—Lord Waldegrave having abjured the Catholic religion, was a long time ambassador at Paris. He was one day teased upon the subject of his conversion by the Duke of Berwick. "Pray," said he, "Mr. Ambassador, who had most to do in your conversion, the ministers of state or the ministers of religion?" "This is a question," said his Lordship, "you must excuse my answering; for when I ceased to be a Catholic I renounced confession."

Mosquitos.—An American Journal reports, that one of the principal roads in the province of Chaetas is become impassable from a species of non-descript mosquito: they attack both man and horse, and their sting is so destructive as to cause death in three hours.

Sporting in America.—A hunter in Ashlabula, Ohio, has within three years killed 22 elks, 25 wolves, 3 bears, 2 beavers, 140 deer, 30 otters, and found above 30 swarms of wild bees.

The Scotch Bagpiper.—As a Scotch bagpiper was traversing the mountains of Ulster, he was one evening encountered by a half starved Irish wolf. In this distress the poor fellow could think of nothing better than to open his wallet, and try the effects of his hospitality; he did so, and the greedy wolf swallowed every thing that was thrown to him with the greatest voracity. The stock of provisions was soon exhausted, and the piper's only recourse was then to try the virtue of his bagpipe, which the wolf no sooner heard than he took to the mountains with greater precipitation than he had come down. The poor piper could not so perfectly enjoy his deliverance, till that, with an angry look at parting, he shook his head, and said, "Aye, are these your tricks? Had I known your humour, you should have had your music before supper."

Covent Garden.—The comedy of *She Stoops to Conquer* was played at this Theatre on the 24th of April, and, as usual kept the audience in the best humour. It was followed by the *Marche Aerienne* of the Sieur Davoust, as this antipodean artist styles himself, in the language of a Parisian notary. The feat performed by him is certainly both wonderful and perilous. He ascended from the stage by a rope to the concave of the proscenium, then abandoned the rope, and walked with his head down and his feet to the ceiling, the transverse extent of the stage. It should be mentioned, in order to bring this exploit within the bounds of credibility, that means were provided, at the distance of a short step asunder, by which he successively attached to the roof, and disengaged from it, each foot. He threw a line down to those below, (tranquilly disengaging it in the first instance), and then pulled up from the stage a drum, on which he played a tune—two flags, a table and a basket, containing a bottle and a glass. The last mentioned articles he placed on the table, filled a glass with wine, and drank it off. This operation he repeated; and then, lifting the decanter to his mouth, he drank off what remained. The flags he waved over his head; he then waltzed, the hooks in his boots on the staples in the ceiling

in which they were inserted, turned round, while he with the most perfect self-possession, kept time with the music. He finished by biting the toe of one foot while suspended from the fearful height of the proscenium by the hook and staple which attached his other foot to it. He then descended by a single rope to the stage. The performance was certainly an astonishing effort, but it excited more amazement than pleasure; for, it was impossible to behold it, without feeling that, in a variety of ways, an accident might occur that would terminate the performance and the life of the exhibitor in the same moment. Every one seemed to feel it a relief when his task was performed; for a netting, which was suspended a few yards under the Sieur, did not appear sufficiently strong to bear his weight if he should unexpectedly be disengaged from the ceiling, and at different periods of his performance he was beyond the limits of this frail support, and in the event of a fall must have descended at once to the orchestra or the stage. He was perhaps the only person in the house who felt no alarm.

Russian Grenadier.—In an affair which took place at Zurich, between the Russians and the French, a Russian grenadier seeing the officer who carried the colours of his regiment mortally wounded, seized the colours, and wrapped them under his jacket round his body. Being wounded himself, he fell into the hands of the enemy, and was conducted with other prisoners to Lisle. He remained there sixteen months, and during night and day, wore the colours next to his skin, without being betrayed by any of his comrades who knew of the fact. When General Sprengporten arrived at Lisle, the grenadier desired to speak to him, and was introduced to his chamber, where he divested himself of the colours he had so long preserved, and presented them to the general. The Emperor Paul, on being informed of this fine trait of military devotion, advanced the grenadier to the rank of ensign in the same regiment whose colours he had so nobly preserved.

Hall of Tara.—In the library of Trinity College, Dublin, there is preserved the fragment of an ancient Irish MS. which contains a description of the Banqueting Hall, of Tamar of Tara, which is very curious. It states, that "The palace of Tamar was formerly the seat of Conn of the hundred battles; it was the seat of Art, and of Cairbre Liffeachar, and of Cathar Mor, and of every king who ruled in Tamar, to the time of Niall.

"In the reign of Cormac, the palace of Tamar was nine hundred feet square; the diameter of the surrounding rath, seven *din*, or casts of a dart; it contained one hundred and fifty apartments, one hundred and fifty dormitories, or sleeping rooms for guards, and sixty men in each; the height was twenty-seven cubits; there were one hundred and fifty common drinking horns, twelve porches, twelve doors, and one thousand guests daily, besides princes, orators, and men of science, engravers of gold and silver, carvers, modellers, and nobles.

The eating hall had "twelve stalls or divisions, in each wing, with tables and passages round them; sixteen attendants on each side, eight to the astrologers, historians, and secretaries, in the rear of the hall, and two to each table at the door; one hundred guests in all; two oxen, two sheep, and two hogs, at each man divided equally to each side."

The quantities of meat and butter that were daily consumed here, surpass all description; there were twenty-seven kitchens, and nine cisterns for washing hands and feet, a ceremony not dispensed with from the highest to the lowest.

The Man of Ross.—Among the many virtues of that distinguished individual, John Kyrle, celebrated by Pope as the Man of Ross, that of hospitality was not the least prominent. He kept two public days a week, the market day, and Sunday. On the former, the neighbouring gentlemen and farmers dined with him, when a goose, if it could be procured, always formed one of the dishes, and which he claimed the privilege of carving himself. If any of his guests had any differences or disputes with one another, instead of going to law, such was their love and veneration, that they appealed to the Man of Ross, to decide and settle them, and his decisions were generally final. On Sunday, he feasted the poor people of the parish at his house; and often

sent them home, loaded with broken meat and jugs of beer. At Christmas, he enabled all the poor to celebrate the festival, by a liberal allowance of provisions, and money. On the two public days that he kept, great plenty and generosity appeared; but in expenses on himself, he was frugal. He employed in planting trees, great numbers of very old men, whose age or infirmities rendered them incapable of hard labour; paid them amply, and often fed them at his own table.

Distressing Occurrence.—A fishing-boat belonging to Cockenzie, while hauling her lines at the mouth of the Firth on the forenoon of the 16th of April, about eleven o'clock, during a heavy squall of wind and rain, was sunk by a sea breaking on board of her, when all the crew, consisting of six men, were drowned. Several boats belonging to the same village were working their lines within a short distance, but until the squall was over the unfortunate boat was not missed by her companions, when one of them immediately bore down to the place where she was last seen; not a vestige of the boat or crew, however, remained, except the hatch-
es, a few oars, and footspurs floating about. Four of the crew were fine young men, and have left widows and eleven children totally destitute; the other two were old men, whose families are grown up, but their widows are unprovided for.

Large Pebble.—Lately a gentleman of Montrose, in walking among the rocks on the south side of the river, picked up in the neighborhood of the tower a very large and entire pebble, weighing 16 pounds. On breaking it through the centre it proved to be a very beautiful spar, surrounded with an outer coating of pebble; it was hollow in the centre, and the cavity contained a small quantity of water.

Perpetual Motion.—An ingenious mechanic of the neighbourhood of Newcastle has discovered a new and simple power, which he conceives will be found to involve the long-sought desideratum of a perpetual motion, and he intends shortly to lay it before the proper authorities appointed by Government, to ascertain the reality of such a discovery.

Novel Machine.—A novel machine, invented by a Gentleman of Christ College, Cambridge, was tried lately at Newmarket. In shape it is nearly that of an isosceles triangle, and moves with the broad end forward, on four wheels. It has a boom 32 feet long, and a very high mast. It will carry 12 persons at the rate of 30 miles an hour. To the axle of the hinder wheels is fixed a rudder. It can go on a wind and tack as a vessel at sea, and is capable of being so correctly guided, that the pilot at pleasure can run the wheels over a stone.

Singular Fraud.—A new and singular species of fraud has lately been detected in Birmingham. By tearing pieces out of a number of notes belonging to the same Bank, and joining these together by means of paper at the back, it has been attempted to make up the appearance of an additional note, and in several instances, this contrivance has been so well managed, that the notes thus fabricated have passed currently, until presented to the parties by whom they purported to be issued.

Naval Architecture.—The cabin and passengers' births, of the ship *Lancaster*, of Liverpool, have lately been ventilated on principles that admit of the hatchways, windows, and ports being all closed during storms, and yet the ventilation still going on. The importance of the subject demands a more extended applications, for we have the authority of Mr. Croker, in his seat in the House of Commons, for saying, "We are still in our infancy in naval architecture."

Vaccination and Small-Pox.—It is a remarkable fact, that a Child of a Tradesman at Cheltenham, who had caught the small-pox, was almost immediately after vaccinated, and, to the astonishment of the Medical Gentleman, both diseases maintained an equal ascendancy, and the child is doing well.

Bank of Ireland.—An offer made by the Earl of Liverpool to permit the Bank of Ireland to add to its capital half a million, making it three instead of two and a half millions, on condition that the Bank would lend to Government the additional half million at the interest of 4 per cent. has been accepted by the Proprietors.

Treasury Journal.—The potent influence of a good dinner upon John Bull is become proverbial, but it is trivial compared with that of good cheer in France. A treasury journal of Tuesday, alluding to the festivities in celebration of the baptism of the Duke of Bordeaux says—"This series of fetes will perhaps more effectually endear the Bourbons to the people, than whole years of wise and temperate Government."

Volcano in the Moon.—By a Paper read before the Astronomical Society of London, from Dr. Olbers, of Bremen, it appears that the luminous appearance on the Moon's disc, mentioned by Captain Kater, was seen there also. But Dr. Olbers adds, that he by no means thinks that it is a volcano, since the phenomenon may easily be accounted for on other principles, the particulars of which he will communicate at a future opportunity.

Original and Native Genius.—The citizens of the district, and strangers, are respectfully invited to examine, at Mr. Crawford's Assembly Room, the paintings of a youth of Georgetown. Originals recently from Rome will be exhibited also. No charge is required for admission. The youth who has dared to attempt an imitation of these paintings, the work of masters of the art, is in his 15th year, self-taught, and commenced his career of genius in May 1820; and yet, surprising as it may seem, he has measured excellence with his great originals! The fame of West is held as the common property of his country; and Americans may well be proud of his genius. But it is questionable whether the more ripened genius of this wonderful man was more perfect than are the first designs of this little son of Columbia. Is this child not the property of the nation? Is he less so, in the art of painting, than are our great captains in the art of war? If not then let him be fostered; then the fame which he appears destined to acquire may with propriety be shared—at least by his patrons.—*National Intelligencer.*

Savage Patriotism.—The following anecdote is given in "Notes on the Michigan Territory," lately published. The Indians of *Fond du lac*—a small tribe of about 50 men—from their pacific disposition, were branded by their neighbours the Sioux with cowardice. Feeling indignant at this, thirteen of them, without consulting their friends, who were near negotiating a peace with the Sioux, formed a league to rescue their tribe from the imputation on their courage, and secretly penetrated into the Sioux country. Unexpected, they came upon a party of 100 Sioux, and began to prepare for battle: but the Sioux, seeing their small number, advised them to return home; that they admired their valour, and intimated to them, that if they persisted their destruction was inevitable.—The *Fond du Lac* Indians replied, that they had set out with a determination to fight the first enemy they should meet, however unequal their numbers might be, and would have entered their villages if none had appeared sooner—they had resolved in this manner to shew their brethren that the stigmas that were thrown upon them were unjust, 'for no men were braver than their warriors;' and that they were ready and would sacrifice their lives in defence of the character of their tribe. They encamped a short distance from the Sioux, and during the night dug holes in the ground, to which they might retreat and fight to the last extremity. They appointed one of their number (the youngest) to take a station at a distance and witness the struggle, and instructed him to make his escape to their own country, when he had witnessed the death of all the rest, and state the circumstances under which they had fallen. Early in the morning they attacked the Sioux in their camp, who immediately sallied out upon them, forced them back to the last place of retreat they had resolved upon. They fought desperately, and more than twice their own number were killed before they lost their lives.—Eight of them were tomahawked in the holes to which they retreated; and the other four fell on the field; the thirteenth returned home according to the directions he had received, and related the foregoing circumstances to his tribe. They mourned their death, but delighted with the unexampled bravery of their friends, they were happy in their grief.

English Bull.—We are assured that the following singular intimation is to be seen in a window in Strand Street, Liverpool:—"Lodgings to let for a single couple."

LITERATURE

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Man Traps and Spring Guns.

The Shooter's Guide. By J. B. Johnson, 12mo. Edward, and Knibb, 1819.

(From the Sixty Ninth Number of the Edinburgh Review.)

When Lord Dacre (then Mr. Brand) brought into the House of Commons his bill for the amendment of the Game Laws, a system of greater mercy and humanity was in vain recommended to that popular branch of the Legislature. The interests of humanity, and the interests of the lord of the manor, were not, however, opposed to each other; nor any attempt made to deny the superior importance of the last. No such bold or alarming topics were agitated; but it was contended that, if the laws were less forcible, there would be more partridges if the lower orders of mankind were not torn from their families and banished to Botany Bay, hares and pheasants would be increased in number, or, at least, not diminished. It is not however till after long experience, that mankind ever think of recurring to humane expedients for effecting their objects. The rulers who ride the people never think of coaxing and patting till they have worn out the lashes of their whips, and broken the rowels of their spurs. The legislators of the trigger replied, that two laws had lately passed which would answer their purpose of preserving game: the one, an act for transporting men found with arms in their hands for the purposes of killing game in the night; the other, an act for rendering the buyers of the game equally guilty with the seller, and for involving both in the same penalty. Three seasons have elapsed since the last of these laws was passed; and we appeal to the experience of all the great towns in England, whether the difficulty of procuring game is in the slightest degree increased?—whether hares, partridges and pheasants, are not purchased with as much facility as before the passing this act?—whether the price of such unlawful commodities is even in the slightest degree increased? Let the Assize and Sessions' Calendars bear witness, whether the law for transporting poachers has not had the most direct tendency to encourage brutal assaults and ferocious murders. There is hardly now a Jail-delivery in which some gamekeeper has not murdered a poacher—or some poacher a gamekeeper. If the question concerned the payment of five pounds, a poacher would hardly risk his life rather than be taken; but when he is go to Botany Bay for seven years, he summons together his brother poachers—They get brave from rum, numbers and despair—and a bloody battle ensues.

Another method by which it is attempted to defeat the depredations of the poacher, is, by setting spring-guns to murder any person who comes within their reach; and it is to this last new feature in the supposed Game Laws, to which, on the present occasion, we intend principally to confine our notice.

We utterly disclaim all hostility to the Game Laws in general. Game ought to belong to those who feed it. All the landowners in England are fairly entitled to all the game in England. These laws are constructed upon a basis of substantial justice; but there is a great deal of absurdity and tyranny mingled with them, and a perpetual and vehement desire on the part of the country gentlemen to push the provisions of these laws up to the highest point of tyrannical severity.

Is it lawful to put to death by a spring-gun, or any other machine, an unqualified person trespassing upon your woods or fields in pursuit of game, and who has received due notice of your intention, and of the risk to which he is exposed? This, we think, is stating the question as fairly as it can be stated. We purposely exclude gardens, orchards, and all contiguity to the dwelling-house. We exclude, also, all felonious intention on the part of the deceased. The object of his expedition shall be proved to be Game; and the notice he received of his danger shall be allowed to be as complete as possible. It must also be part of the case, that the spring-gun was placed there for the express purpose of defending the game, by killing or wounding the poacher, or spreading terror, or doing any thing that a reasonable man ought to know would happen from such a proceeding.

Suppose any gentleman were to give notice that all other persons must abstain from his manors; that he himself and his servants paraded the woods and fields with loaded pistols and blunderbusses, and would shoot any body who fired at a partridge; and suppose he were to keep his word, and shoot through the head some rash trespasser who defied this bravado, and was determined to have his sport:—Is there any doubt that he would be guilty of murder? We suppose no resistance on the part of the trespasser; but that, the moment he passes the line of demarcation with his dogs and gun, he is shot dead by the proprietor of the land from behind a tree. If this is not murder, what is murder? We will make the case a little better for the homicide Squire. It shall be night; the poacher, an unqualified person, steps over the line of demarcation with his nets and snares, and is instantly shot through the head by the pistol of the proprietor. We have no doubt that

this would be murder—that it ought to be considered as murder, and punished as murder. We think this so clear, that it would be a waste of time to argue it. There is no kind of resistance on the part of the deceased; no attempt to run away; he is not even challenged: but instantly shot dead by the proprietor of the wood, for no other crime than the intention of killing game unlawfully. We do not suppose that any man, possessed of the elements of law and common sense, would deny this to be a case of murder, let the previous notice to the deceased have been as perfect as it could be. It is true, a trespasser in a park may be killed; but then it is when he will not render himself to the keepers, upon a hue and cry to stand to the King's peace. But deer are property; game is not; and this power of slaying deer-stealers is by the 21st Edward I. *de Malefactoribus in Parcibus*, and by 3d and 4th William and Mary, c. 10. So rioters may be killed; house-burners, ravishers, felons refusing to be arrested, felons escaping, felons breaking jail, men resisting a civil process—may all be put to death. All these cases of justifiable homicide are laid down and admitted in our books. But who ever heard, that to pistol a poacher was justifiable homicide? It has long been decided, that it is unlawful to kill a dog who is pursuing game in a manor. 'To decide the contrary,' says Lord Ellenborough, 'would outrage reason and sense.'—*Verre v. Lord Cavdor and King*, 11 East, 368. Pointers have always been treated by the Legislature with great delicacy and consideration. 'To wish to be a dog, and to bay the moon,' is not quite so mad a wish as the poet thought it.

If these things are so, what is the difference between the act of firing yourself, and placing an engine which does the same thing? In the one case, your hand pulls the trigger; in the other, it places the wire which communicates with the trigger, and causes the death of the trespasser. There is the same intention of slaying in both cases—there is precisely the same human agency in both cases; only the steps are rather more numerous in the latter case. As to the bad effects of allowing proprietors of game to put trespassers to death at once, or to set guns that will do it, we can have no hesitation in saying, that the first method of giving the power of life and death to Esquires, would be by far the most humane. For, as we have observed in a previous Essay on the Game Laws, a live armiger spring-gun would distinguish an accidental trespasser from a real poacher—a woman or a boy from a man—perhaps might spare a friend or an acquaintance—or a father of a family with ten children—or a small freeholder who voted for Administration. But this new rural artillery must destroy, without mercy, every one who approaches it.

In the case of *Holt versus Wilks*, Esq., the four Judges, Abbot, Bailey, Holroyd and Best, gave their opinions *seriatim* on points connected with this question. In this case, as reported in Chetwynd's edition of Burns's Justice, 1820, Vol. II. p. 500, Abbot C. J. observes as follows:

'I cannot say that repeated and increasing acts of aggression may not reasonably call for increased means of defence and protection. I believe that many of the persons who cause engines of this description to be placed in their grounds, do not do so with an intention to injure any person, but really believe that the publication of notices will prevent any person from sustaining an injury; and that no person having the notice given him, will be weak and foolish enough to expose himself to the perilous consequences of his trespass. Many persons who place such engines in their grounds, do so for the purpose of preventing, by means of terror, injury to their property, rather than from any motive of doing malicious injury.'

'Increased means of defence and protection,' but increased (his Lordship should remember) from the payments of five pounds to instant death—and instant death inflicted, not by the arm of law, but by the arm of the proprietor—could the Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench intend to say, that the impossibility of putting an end to poaching by other means would justify the infliction of death upon the offender? Is he so ignorant of the philosophy of punishing, as to imagine he has nothing to do but to give ten stripes instead of two, an hundred instead of ten, and a thousand, if an hundred will not do? to substitute the prison for pecuniary fines, and the gallows instead of the jail? It is impossible so enlightened a Judge can forget, that the sympathies of mankind must be consulted; that it would be wrong to break a person upon the wheel for stealing a penny loaf, and that gradations in punishment must be carefully accommodated to gradations in crime; that if poaching is punished more than mankind in general think it ought to be punished, the fault will either escape with impunity, or the delinquent be driven to desperation; that if poaching and murder are punished equally, every poacher will be an assassin. Besides, too, if the principle is right in the unlimited and unqualified manner in which the Chief Justice puts it—if defence goes on increasing with aggression, the Legislature at least must determine upon their equal pace. If an act of Parliament made it a capital offence to poach upon a manor, as it is to commit a burglary in a dwelling-house, it might then be as lawful to shoot a person for trespassing upon your manor, as it is to kill a thief for breaking into your house. But the real question

is—and so in sound reasoning his Lordship should have put it—‘If the law at this moment determines the aggression to be in such a state, that it merits only a pecuniary fine after summons and proof, has any sporadic squire the right to say, that it shall be punished with death, before any summons and without any proof?’

It appears to us, too, very singular, to say that many persons who cause engines of this description to be placed in their ground, do not do so with an intention of injuring any person, but really believe that the publication of notices will prevent any person from sustaining an injury, and that no person, having the notice given him, will be weak and foolish enough to expose himself to the perilous consequences of his trespass. But if this is the real belief of the engineer—if he thinks the mere notice will keep people away—then he must think it a mere utility that the guns should be placed at all: if he thinks that many will be deterred, and a few come, then he must mean to shoot those few. He who believes his gun will never be called upon to do its duty, need set no gun, and trust to rumour of their being set, or being loaded, for his protection. Against the gun and the powder we have no complaint; they are perfectly fair and admissible: our quarrel is with the bullets. He who sets a loaded gun, means it should go off if it is touched: But what signifies the mere empty wish that there may be no mischief, when I perform an action which my common sense tells me may produce the worst mischief? If I hear a great noise in the street, and fire a bullet to keep people quiet, I may not perhaps have intended to kill; I may have wished to have produced quiet by mere terror, and I may have expressed a strong hope that my object has been effected without the destruction of human life. Still I have done that which every man of sound intellect knows is likely to kill; and if any one falls from my act, I am guilty of murder. ‘Further’ (says Lord Coke), ‘if there be an evil intent, though that intent extendeth not to death, it is murder. Thus, if a man, knowing that many people are in the street, throw a stone over the wall, intending only to frighten them, or to give them a little hurt, and thereupon one is killed—this is murder—for he had an ill intent; though that intent extended not to death, and though he knew not the party slain.’ 3 Inst. 57. If a man is not mad, he must be presumed to foresee common consequences if he puts a bullet into a spring gun—he must be supposed to foresee that it will kill any poacher who touches the wire—and to that consequence he must stand. We do not suppose all preservers of game to be so bloodily inclined that they would prefer the death of a poacher to his staying away. Their object is to preserve game; they have no objection to preserve the lives of their fellow-creatures also, if both can exist at the same time; if not, the least worthy of God’s creatures must fall—the rustic without a soul—not the Christian partridge—not the immortal pheasant—not the rational woodcock, or the accountable hare.

The Chief Justice quotes the instance of glass and spikes fixed upon walls. He cannot mean to infer from this, because the law connives at the infliction of such small punishments for the protection of property, that it does allow, or ought to allow, proprietors to proceed to the punishment of death. Small means of annoying trespassers may be consistently admitted by the law, though more severe ones are forbidden, and ought to be forbidden; unless it follows, that what is good in any degree, is good in the highest degree. You may correct a servant boy with a switch; but if you bruise him sorely, you are liable to be indicted—if you kill him, you are hanged. A blacksmith corrected his servant with a bar of iron; the boy died, and the blacksmith was executed. Grey’s Case, Kel. 64-5. A woman kicked and stamped on the belly of her child—she was found guilty of murder. 1 East, P. C. 261. *Si immoderate suo jure utatur, tunc reus homicidii sit.* There is, besides, this additional difference in the two cases put by the Chief Justice, that no publication of notices can be so plain, in the case of the guns, as the sight of the glass or the spikes; for a trespasser may not believe in the notice which he receives, or he may think he shall see the gun, and so avoid it, or that he may have the good luck to avoid it, if he does not see it; whereas of the presence of the glass or the spikes he can have no doubt; and he has no hope of placing his hand in any spot where they are not. In the one case, he cuts his fingers upon fall and perfect notice, the notice of his own senses; in the other case, he loses his life after a notice which he may disbelieve, and by an engine which he may hope to escape.

Mr. Justice Bailey observes, in the same case, that it is not an indictable offence to set spring guns; perhaps not. It is not an indictable offence to go about with a loaded pistol, intending to shoot any body who grins at you; but if you do it, you are hanged: many inchoate acts are innocent, the consummation of which is a capital offence.

This is not a case where the motto applies of *Volenti non fit injuria*. The man does not will to be hurt, but he wills to get the game; and, with that rash confidence natural to many characters, believes he shall avoid the evil and gain the good. On the contrary, it is a case which exactly arranges itself under the maxim, *Quando aliquid prohibetur ex directo, prohibetur et per obliquum*. Give what notice he may, the proprietor cannot lawfully shoot a trespasser (who neither runs nor resists)

with a loaded pistol;—he cannot do it *ex directo*;—how then can he do it *per obliquum*, by arranging on the ground the pistol which commits the murder?

Mr. Justice Best delivers the following opinion. His Lordship concluded as follows:—

‘This case has been discussed at the bar, as if these engines were exclusively resorted to for the protection of game; but I consider them as lawfully applicable to the protection of every species of property against unlawful trespassers. But if even they might not lawfully be used for the protection of game, I, for one, should be extremely glad to adopt such means, if they were found sufficient for that purpose; because I think it a great object that gentlemen should have a temptation to reside in the country, amongst their neighbours and tenantry, whose interests must be materially advanced by such a circumstance. The links of society are thereby better preserved, and the mutual advantage and dependence of the higher and lower classes of society, existing between each other, more beneficially maintained. We have seen, in a neighbouring country, the baneful consequences of the non-residence of the landed gentry; and in an ingenious work, lately published by a foreigner, we learn the fatal effects of a like system on the Continent. By preserving game, gentlemen are tempted to reside in the country; and, considering that the diversion of the field is the only one of which they can partake on their estates, I am of opinion that, for the purpose I have stated, it is of essential importance that this species of property should be inviolably protected.’

If this speech of Mr. Justice Best is correctly reported, it follows, that a man may put his fellow-creatures to death for any infringement of his property—for picking the sloes and black-berries off his hedges—for breaking a few dead sticks out of them by night or by day—with resistance or without resistance—with warning or without warning;—a strange method this of keeping up the links of society, and maintaining the dependence of the lower upon the higher classes. It certainly is of importance that gentlemen should reside on their estates in the country; but not that gentlemen with such opinions as these should reside. The more they are absent from the country, the less strain will there be upon those links to which the learned judge alludes—the more firm that dependence upon which he places so just a value. In the case of *Dean versus Clayton, Bart.*, the Court of Common Pleas were equally divided upon the lawfulness of killing a dog coursing an hare by means of a concealed dog-spear. We confess that we cannot see the least difference between transfixing with a spear, or placing a spear so that it will transfix; and, therefore, if *Vere versus Lord Cowdor and King*, is good law, the action could have been maintained in *Dean versus Clayton*; but the solemn consideration concerning the life of the pointer is highly creditable to all the judges. They none of them say that it is lawful to put a trespassing pointer to death under any circumstances, or that they themselves would be glad to do it; they all seem duly impressed with the recollection that they are deciding the fate of an animal faithfully ministerial to the pleasures of the upper classes of society: there is an awful desire to do their duty, and a dread of any rash and intemperate decision. Seriously speaking, we can hardly believe this report of Mr. Justice Best’s speech to be correct; yet we take it from a book which guides the practice of nine-tenths of all the magistrates of England. Does a judge, a cool, calm man, in whose hands are the issues of life and death—from whom so many miserable trembling human beings await their destiny—does he tell us, and tell us in a court of justice, that he places such little value on the life of man, that he himself would plot the destruction of his fellow-creature for the preservation of a few hares and partridges? ‘Nothing which falls from me’ (says Mr. Justice Bailey) ‘shall have a tendency to encourage the practice.’—‘I consider them’ (says Mr. Justice Best) ‘as lawfully applicable to the protection of every species of property; but even if they might not lawfully be used for the protection of game, I for one should be extremely glad to adopt them, if they were found sufficient for that purpose.’ Can any man doubt to which of these two magistrates he would rather entrust a decision on his life, his liberty, and his possessions? We should be very sorry to misrepresent Mr. Justice Best, and will give to his disavowal of such sentiments, if he does disavow them, all the publicity in our power; but we have cited his very words conscientiously and correctly, as they are given in the Law Report. We have no doubt he meant to do his duty; we blame not his motives; but his feelings and his reasoning.

Let it be observed that, in the whole of this case, we have put every circumstance in favour of the murderer. We have supposed it to be in the night-time; but a man may be shot in the day* by a spring gun. We have supposed the deceased to be a poacher; but he may be a very innocent man, who has missed his way—an unfortunate botanist, or a lover. We have supposed notice; but it is a very possible event that the dead

* Large damages have been given for wounds inflicted by spring-guns set in a garden in the day-time, where the party wounded had no notice.

man may have been utterly ignorant of the notice. This instrument, so highly approved of by Mr. Justice Best—this knitter together of the different orders of society—is levelled promiscuously against the guilty or the innocent, the ignorant and the informed. No man who sets such an infernal machine, believes that it can reason or discriminate; it is made to murder all alike, and it does murder all alike.

Blackstone says, that the law of England, like that of every other well regulated community, is tender of the public peace, and careful of the lives of the subjects; 'that it will not suffer with impunity any crime to be prevented by death, unless the same, if committed, would also be punished by death.' (Vol. iv. *Commentaries*, 182.) 'The law sets so high a value upon the life of a man, that it always intends some misbehaviour in the person who takes it away, unless by the command, or express permission, of the law.'—'And as to the necessity which excuses a man who kills another *se defendenda*, Lord Bacon calls even that *necessitas culpabilis*.' (*Commentaries*, vol. iv. p. 187.) So far this Luminary of the law.—But the very amusements of the rich are, in the estimation of Mr. Justice Best, of so great importance, that the poor are to be exposed to sudden death who interfere with them. There are other persons of the same opinion with his magistrate, respecting the pleasures of the rich. In the last Session of Parliament a bill was passed, entitled, 'An act for the summary punishment, in certain cases, of persons wilfully or maliciously damaging, or committing trespasses on public or private property.' *Anno primo*—a bad specimen of what is to happen! *Georgii IV. Regis*, cap. 56. In this act it is provided, that 'if any person shall wilfully, or maliciously, commit any damage, injury, or spoil, upon any building, fence hedge, gate, stile, guilepost, milestone, tree, wood, under-wood, orchard, garden, nursery-ground, corps, vegetables, plants, land, or other matter or thing growing or being therein, or to or upon real and personal property of any nature or kind soever, he may be immediately seized by any body, without a warrant, taken before a magistrate, and fined (according to the mischief he has done) to the extent of five pounds; or, in default of payment, may be committed to the jail for three months.' And at the end comes a clause, exempting from the operation of this act all mischief done in hunting, and by shooters who are qualified. This is surely the most impudent piece of legislation that ever crept in the statute-book; and, coupled with Mr. Justice Best's declaration, constitutes the following affectionate relation between the different orders of society. Says the higher link to the lower, 'If you meddle with my game, I will immediately murder you;—if you commit the slightest injury upon my real or personal property, I will take you before a magistrate, and fine you five pounds. I am in Parliament, and you are not; and I have just brought in an act of Parliament for that purpose. But so important is it to you that my pleasures should not be interrupted, that I have exempted myself and friends from the operation of this act; and we claim the right (without allowing you any such summary remedy) of riding over your fences, hedges, gates, stiles, guideposts, milestones, woods, underwoods, orchards, gardens nursery-grounds, crops, vegetables, plants, lands, or other matters or things growing or being thereupon—including your children and yourselves, if you do not get out of the way.' Is there, upon earth, such a mockery of justice as an act of Parliament, pretending to protect property, sending a poor hedge-breaker to jail, and specially exempting from its operation the accusing and the judging squire, who, at the tail of the hounds have that morning, perhaps, ruined as much wheat and seeds as would purchase fuel a whole year for a whole village?

It cannot be urged, in extenuation of such a murder as we have described, that the artificer of death had no particular malice against the deceased; that his object was general, and his indignation levelled against offenders in the aggregate. Every body knows that there is a malice by implication of law.

'In general, any formal design of doing mischief may be called malice; and therefore, not such killing only as proceeds from premeditated hatred and revenge against the person killed, but also, in many other cases, such as is accompanied with those circumstances that show the heart to be perversely wicked, is adjudged to be of malice pre-pense.' 2 *Haw. c.* 31.

'For, where the law makes use of the term, malice aforethought, as descriptive of the crime of murder, it is not to be understood in that narrow restrained sense in which the modern use of the word malice is apt to lead one, a principle of malevolence to particulars; for the law, by the term malice, *malitia*, in this instance, meaneth, that the fact hath been attended with such circumstances as are the ordinary symptoms of wicked heart regardless of social duty, and fatally bent upon mischief.' *Fost.* 256, 257.

Ferocity is the natural weapon of the common people. If gentlemen of education and property contend with them at this sort of warfare, they will probably be defeated in the end. If spring guns are generally set—if the common people are murdered by them, and the Legislature does not interfere, the posts of gamekeeper and lord of the manor will soon be posts of honour and danger. The greatest curse under heaven (witness Ireland) is a peasantry demoralized by the barbarity and injustice of their rulers.

It is expected by some persons, that the severe operation of these engines will put an end to the trade of a poacher. This has always been predicated of every fresh operation of severity, that it was to put an end to poaching. But if this argument is good for one thing, it is good for another. Let the first pick-pocket who is taken be hung alive by the ribs, and let him be a fortnight in wasting to death. Let us seize a little grammar boy, who is robbing orchards, tie his arms and legs, throw over him a delicate puff-paste, and bake him in a bun-pan in an oven. If poaching can be extirpated by intensity of punishment, why not all other crimes? If racks and gibbets and tenter-hooks are the best method of bringing back the golden age, why do we refrain from so easy a receipt for abolishing every species of wickedness? The best way of answering a bad argument is not to stop it, but to let it go on in its course till it leaps over the boundaries of common sense. There is a little book called *Beccaria on Crimes and Punishments*, which we strongly recommend to the attention of Mr. Justice Best. He who has not read it, is neither fit to make laws, nor to administer them when made.

As to the idea of abolishing poaching altogether, we will believe that poaching is abolished when it is found impossible to buy game; or when they have risen so greatly in price, that none but people of fortune can buy them. But we are convinced this never can, and never will happen. All the traps and guns in the world, will never prevent the wealth of the merchant and manufacturer from commanding the game of the landed gentleman. You may, in the pursuit of this visionary purpose, render the common people savage, ferocious, and vindictive; you may disgrace your laws by enormous punishments, and the national character by these new secret assassinations; but you will never separate the wealthy glutton from his pheasant. The best way is, to take what you want, and to sell the rest fairly and openly. This is the real spring gun and steel trap which will annihilate, not the unlawful trader, but the unlawful trade.

There is a sort of horror in thinking of a whole land filled with lurking engines of death—machinations against human life under every green tree—traps and guns in every dusky dell and bosky bourn—the *feræ naturæ*, the lords of manors eyeing their peasantry as so many butts and marks and panting to hear the click of the trap, and to see the flash of the gun. How any human beings, educated in liberal knowledge and Christian feeling, can doom to certain destruction a poor wretch, tempted by the sight of animals that naturally appear to him to belong to one person as well as another, we are at a loss to conceive. We cannot imagine how he could live in the same village, and see the widow and orphans of the man whose blood he had shed for such a trifle. We consider a person who could do this, to be deficient in the very elements of morals—to want that sacred regard to human life which is one of the corner stones of civil society. If he sacrifices the life of man for his mere pleasures, he would do so, if he dared, for the lowest and least of his passions. He may be defended, perhaps, by the abominable injustice of the Game Laws—though we think and hope he is not. But there rests upon his head, and there is marked in his account, the deep and indelible sin of *bloodguiltiness*.

Parliamentary Reform.

COUNTY OF DEVON.

A meeting of this county took place on the 6th of April, to consider of the agricultural, manufacturing, and commercial distress of the country, and of a Reform in the Commons House of Parliament.

The Sheriff took the chair at twelve o'clock, when a letter from Lord Rolle was read, stating, that the principal objects of the meeting must be decided by the wisdom and discretion of the Legislature, and deprecating the introduction of the subject of Parliamentary Reform in the representation of the House of Commons, which his Lordship declared to be the envy, admiration, and imitation of other countries!!!

Lord EBRINGTON, in an able speech, pointed out the extent of agricultural, manufacturing, and commercial distress; and strongly urged the necessity of Parliamentary Reform. The Noble Lord concluded by moving a petition.

"Never," says a freeholder in the *Morning Chronicle*, "was there a triumph more glorious! Devon has long been deemed the *Boetia* of England, famous for the fertility of its soil, and the sterility of its wit. On this occasion the Tories fled, like the mists of morning before the rising sun. Two Reverend Gentlemen, the rump of that faction, appeared to oppose the Petition, which was produced by Lord Ebrington. These hems of Aaron's vestment, could not obtain one friend to support their amendment; and when the Reverend Prebendary Dennis, the forlorn hope of the bad cause, attempted to divide the meeting, by proposing an adjournment, the indignation of the people was poured upon him, and he retired amidst the thunder of hisses and groans."

Egyptian Tomb in London.

To describe this splendid performance of Mr. Belzoni as singular, unique, extraordinary, is but faintly to portray it; to us it appears to be the most interesting and valuable spectacle that ever was conceived and executed. As a mere sight, it is strange and delightful; and as a study to the scholar and philosopher, it is replete with high and inexhaustible matter. It presents the earliest traces of art to the artist; the earliest subjects of comparative chronology to the antiquary in profane, and to the divine in sacred history; the earliest representations of various sciences to scientific enquirers; the earliest pictures of human kind, their occupations, superstitions, physical qualities, and moral attributes to man. Who could contemplate all these things without a feeling of wonder and admiration? We are by ascending a short staircase, transported back 3,000 years; we are in the tomb of a monarch of the most ancient times; we are surrounded by the characters of an unknown language, the visible signs of a lost religion; hieroglyphicks which unintelligibly denote to our sense the learning of the primal world; sacrifices, processions, combats, and all the busy turmoils of life—of life which has ceased so long, that a hundred generations of our species have since existed, the remotest moiety of whom belong almost to the realm of oblivion.

The noble hall erected by Mr. Bullock, has been fitted up into two of the chambers of the tomb discovered by Mr. Belzoni, excavated out of the calcareous rock at Thebes. His account of this memorable event is to be found at length in his travels, to which we refer. Of the fourteen apartments which he entered, these two were not contiguous; but they afforded a perfect example of the style and details of the whole, and are remarkable, the one for beauty, the other for its emblematical treasures. We have conversed with travellers on the subject, and they assure us that the fidelity of the design and work is such as to produce perfect identity. Nor could it be otherwise; for Belzoni has large parts of the original by the side of his copy, and his drawings of the whole are minute and elaborate. The walls are formed of plaster of Paris, on which the characters are represented in basso relievo, painted of the precise colours of the Egyptian, which were as vivid when the monument was opened as they were when it was erected. It is, as Mr. B. has observed, scarcely possible to convey by words an adequate idea of these subterranean works, of their splendour, of their prodigious extent, and of the incredible quantity of labour which must have been devoted to the almost interminable series of monumental and religious memorials which they contain. The impression on entering these models is equally beyond the reach of language; it is of the most undefinable nature. The chambers are lighted by lamps; and immediately succeeding the broad glare of day, it seems as if the spectator had been suddenly, by some magical influence, planted in another region—all around him is so different. The European countenances and dressess and the modern manners of a London street, are in an instant exchanged for the gloom of an Egyptian sepulchre, swarth visages and primeval costume of an African people, the grotesque forms of strange deities, and all the symbols of unexplored antiquity. What visions have arisen on the perusal of Moses, Herodotus, Plutarch, and other ancient writers, appear to be realized. The mummies of human beings, the still preserved thews and sinews which moved creatures like ourselves on the earthly scene, when yet the world itself was young, are before our eyes; the brute creation of that infancy of time furnishes specimens for our musing; the implements with which these men wrought—the ornaments of woman, perhaps lovely and beloved in those days—the manufactures of artisans whose only precedent was nature—the production of hands which had no example—the feelings of hearts and the thoughts of heads in which human sentiments were first cultivated, and from which human civilization first emanated—these are only portions of the sublime speculations presented to the mind as well by real substances as by pictorial resemblances.

After satiating our eyes and our imagination with the two chambers of the tomb, we proceed to the Gallery, where a perfect model of the entire excavation is most admirably constructed. The passages and rooms are above 300 feet in length, and the copy is about one sixth of this extent. It consists of corridors, stair-cases, a well, and hall of various kinds, in one of which the famous sarcophagus, of oriental alabaster (of the lid of which a piece is shown) was found. The accuracy with which all this is executed is beyond praise; and from viewing it, we are made intimately acquainted with the whole design of which the two rooms of the full sizes below are part. Returning to these, the outer or Hall of Beauties (No. 7, in the model) may be again examined, and with increased pleasure. The surrounding figures are the gods and goddesses of Egypt; as a mythological study, it is inestimable. The inner apartment (in effect, though copied from the entrance hall) is, however, still more interesting. There are four square pillars in it, and these and the walls are covered with very remarkable subjects. One in particular struck us: it represents a succession of captives, evidently of different nations, among whom Persians, Ethiopians, and Jews, are clearly to be

recognised. The appearance of the last may give a clue to the whole. At what time, and in whose reign, were the Jews bondsmen in Egypt? Will an enquiry into this throw any light upon sacred history, and afford another testimony to the truth of the Old Testament? It is not unlikely; and whether Psamethicus, who pronounced the Phœnician to be the original language of man, or Nechos, or Psammis, or any other sovereign, be the prince here deified, it cannot fail to afford the finest field for investigation, which the ancient has ever restored to the modern world.

We could expatiate with perhaps more gratification to ourselves, than to our readers, on other points in this unparalleled exhibition; but as it must continue to be a source of universal attraction for many months to come, we may well reserve ourselves for future opportunities. Great, therefore, to the enterprising traveller who has produced so memorable a work; and recommending him (as far as our praise can add to his own deserts, to the just patronage of the British nation: we shall only state, that in addition to what we have already mentioned, the Gallery is further enriched with specimens of Egyptian sculpture; and that there is a case of Egyptian curiosities containing idols, colic-mummies, scarabæi, lacrymatories, figures, vases, articles of dress and ornament, and a splendid manuscript of papyrus. This case alone is sufficient for an exhibition. The mummy of a long armed ape is in perfect preservation, and covered with hair, an animal that drank of the Nile three thousand years ago! The mummy of a young man, recently unrolled, is also in extraordinary preservation, and has enabled us to decide a great classical controversy, namely, in what way the brains were extracted for ancient embalming. It is distinctly ascertained that Herodotus was right in asserting, that this operation was performed through the nostrils; a crooked instrument can be readily passed upon that organ, in the present subject, and command the whole region of the brain; which cannot be done either by the orifices of the eyes or mouth; and there is no opening whatever in the back of the head.—*Literary Gazette.*

Fine Arts.

Busts of Sir Walter Scott and William Wordsworth finished in Mr Chantry's happiest manner, will appear in the ensuing Exhibition of the Royal Academy. We are glad to see our admirable artist producing heads of men of genius; and it would be charitable to him, and fortunate for his future fame, if all men of inferior capacity would allow their heads to go quietly to dust and oblivion, nor interfere with the creation of higher things. In the head of Sir Walter there is a deep and serene thought; and the wit of the eye, and the grave humour about the mouth, are expressed in a way that life alone equals. In the head of Wordsworth there is a quiet contemplative strength; but it wants, and so it ought, that rare and pleasing mixture of clear thought and comic humour which characterises the illustrious Borderer. The heads of no two gifted men can be more dissimilar in external appearances. The forehead of Scott arises as a tower, like the forehead of Shakspeare; nor do the long locks, which millions will grieve to hear are grey and thin on the living head, obscure the elegance of form. Wordsworth possesses no particular height of forehead; but nature, in limiting this part, has given ample compensation in the remarkable expansion between the temples, and a large and roomy crown; it is, however, much more flat than conical above, differing in this respect from Sir Walter's, which is covered in with a dome as round and true as the portion of a circle. The look of Scott is full of imagination; and no one acquainted with the heart-warm welcome of his eye, and his look changing in manner and in mood with the varying tale, but will see at once with what wonderful tact the sculptor has seized upon that witty contraction of eye, and that mingled humour and grace of expression, which ever herald in his ready and delightful stories. In the head of Wordsworth we question if the sculptor found so fine a subject: it promises, it is true, something sedate and sage—a sermon rather than a divine song; and a person bewildered in the dubious labyrinth of craniology might imagine he saw in the poet's expansion of head one of those capricious freaks of nature in which abounded Peter Bells and Excursions—the weakness and the strength of human intellect. The former greets you with a free, unembarrassed, and dignified air, and hastens to meet you on your own ground, and remove all sense of your inferiority with a natural grace and kindness, which never fail to charm, and win the way to your heart. About the latter there is an air at once rustic, and elevated, and wayward, which makes a stranger hesitate to approach him; there is a want of that unteachable, untaught, and indescribable something—that glance of social intercourse and friendly welcome—which characterize the head of the Poet of Chivalry. In looking as we have often done, at these two heads, not only in breathing marble, but in living life, we could not but feel that men of genius have a large quantity of head in one way or another. This observation we leave to the expounders of human wheels and protuberances to raise a new system on.—*Edinburgh Weekly Journal.*

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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Indian News.

Ahmednuggur, August 19, 1821.—We had a free and gentle passage of arms here last night. The Civil prisoners got possession of the Jail about five o'clock, after overpowering the Guard which consisted of 12 Sepoys, and from 50 to 100 Sebundies. They captured almost all the arms and ammunition of the latter, and 10 muskets, without cartridges or bayonets, of the former.

It had been the custom for the Sepoys to go into the different cells with the Jailor to inspect the irons of the prisoners about sunset, with bayonets in their hands, leaving their muskets in the area of the Jail; and when thus divided, the prisoners (total 257 I hear) rushed out with loud shouts and seized the arms. They laid about them so manfully that the Guard thought the best plan would be to secure the prisoners by running out and shutting the gate behind them, which they effected, but in the scuffle 1 Sepoy and a few Sebundies were shut in also.

At this time the troops were on parade, and heard the firing which forthwith commenced between the prisoners, Sepoys and Sebundies. A couple of companies immediately marched to the place, but on their arrival it was found that nothing more could then be done than to surround the Jail and prevent the escape of the insurgents. A consultation was held, and it having been resolved to blow open the gate and carry it by storm, a six pounder was sent for.

The day had now declined, and as the guns were all mounted on the works of the fort, it took a considerable time to lower one, remount it, and drag it to the Pettah. The energy of those on whom the labour devolved, however, overcame all difficulties. In the mean time Mr. Pottinger and Major Staunton made arrangements for the attack, and some of the Sepoys having mounted the wall by means of scaling ladders, the insurgents were kept in tolerable order by their fire.

They, however, occasionally returned it, and every now and then assailed us with a shower of stones, accompanied by a furious shout of Deen! Deen! as if they had made up their minds to escape or perish in the attempt. In the intervals of comparative silence, we could distinctly hear them striking off their fetters which they were enabled to do from having got possession of a blacksmith's tools, at the time of the assault.

Ten o'clock struck, and as the last stroke died on the breeze, the rattling of the gun through "the street" warned us that ere long many a proud spirit should bite the dust.

The 6 pounder was instantly run up and fired at the gate muzzle touching, but without effect. It was tried again, and the folding doors opened slowly. The scene which followed was truly magnificent.

The light company of the 2d Extra Battalion, backed by a party of the 1st of the 8th, and 40 Sebundies well armed, rushed in: and at the same moment the Jail yard was splendidly illuminated with numerous flambeaus and blue lights. The gleaming of the sabres, the blue glittering of the bayonets, and the countenances of the men, the wild shrieks of the dying and wounded, and the echo of musquetry employed in blowing open the inner doors, through the vaulted roof of the mosque now used as a Jail, had at that hour of the night an effect which surpasses all description.

The slaughter soon ceased, and it was found that in the short space of five minutes between 30 and 40 of the insurgents were killed, and nearly seventy had been severally wounded, chiefly by the sabre and bayonet; some of the slain were equipped and accounted in the spoil taken from the Sebundies. The coolness, and steady obedience to orders, of all the troops, surpassed every thing I had seen before. All who asked quarter after the first rush, were spared.

Our loss consists of wounded—1st Battalion 8th Regiment, 3 Privates; 2nd Extra Battalion, 1 Havildar, 2 Naiks, and 4 Privates; Sebundies, 1 Jemadar and a few men. The Sepoy and some of the Sebundies who were shut in the Jail we found alive, but one Sebundie had been killed.—*Bombay Courier.*

LETTER II.

Duke of Wellington.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal

SIR,

A 'LIBERAL WHIG' finds fault with Lord Wellington's second campaign in Portugal, censures it as rash, and as producing neither important nor beneficial results: in this we are completely at issue; had he given us an opinion on what measures a General should pursue, it might have facilitated the discussion, for at present I fancy we differ as much on tactics as on the periods for pursuing them.

Is all enterprise to be done away? are the considerations and plans previous to a campaign to depend solely on a cold calculation of the number of muskets? is no confidence to be placed in the morale of an army? and must that General act on the defensive who has numerically the smallest force? If such ought to be the case, pursue the point a little further, and according to A LIBERAL WHIG, Lord Wellington, instead of advancing on Oporto, should have retrograded to Lisbon, and embarked his troops with all haste, as unable to cope with the numerically powerful enemy opposed to him.

A LIBERAL WHIG, in general observations, occasionally allows Lord Wellington to be a great General; but he seems afterwards to insinuate that away, in his opinion on his campaigns; and he has actually come to the decision that a small portion of the campaign of 1812 was the only one in which his Lordship showed any striking talents: this I hardly expected from the most bigotted individual; and those talents it seems lie buried in his Lordship's bosom on every other occasion.

We should not take Lieutenant Colonel Jones's Work as a standard one; and I fear most of A LIBERAL WHIG's opinions have flowed solely from that meagre source.

I am willing to rest Lord Wellington's title to the first Captain of the age on this second campaign, vituperated as it has been by A LIBERAL WHIG.

His Lordship lands in Portugal, and almost immediately puts his troops in motion to relieve Oporto, and drive Soult from the kingdom; he directs General Beresford, with a force, on Amaranthe, to prevent the Enemy's retreat by that route, and pushes forward himself to Oporto, forces the passage of a broad and rapid river in the teeth of the Enemy, an obstacle they must have reckoned of some importance, or Soult would surely never have allowed his troops to be bayoneted and galloped through the streets of that city—So completely did he outmanoeuvre Soult, the best General in Napoleon's service, that nothing but sacrificing his artillery and heavy baggage, and a rapid retreat or rather flight through the mountains, saved his army.

The force that entered Portugal with Soult is generally stated at 24,000, and A LIBERAL WHIG makes it only 12 or 14,000; and states Lord Wellington's force as double the latter, while he actually advanced with only about 16,000 British, and General Beresford's force moving on Amaranthe amounting to 6000 Portuguese.

A LIBERAL WHIG's opinion respecting the plan that should have been followed in Lord Wellington's advance, seems founded on a very limited view of European tactics; had his Lordship merely left a force to make a demonstration in Soult's front, and moved himself on General Beresford's route, he would have exposed the whole of his supplies, and his communication with the only place he procured them from, Lisbon; while Marshal Soult was no such Tyro in the Art of War as not to have seen and taken advantage of so injudicious a movement, and thus have tripled his Enemy, more than a defeat could probably have done; while a small attack from Victor would have sufficiently relieved Soult had he ventured too deeply in his cast; but Soult was under no necessity of acting in this way, he might have remained quiet in or near Oporto, with his bridge of boats prepared, and either risked an action, joined Victor, or retired (when the British approached)

with all the South of Portugal open to him, from A LIBERAL WHIG's method of manœuvring.

That General Beresford's force was perfectly sufficient for the service it was employed on, cannot be doubted; as he occupied the ground and bridge at Amaranthe, and Soult dared not attempt to force him.

Lord Wellington gave the French no breathing time; his advance on Soult gave Marshal Victor time to threaten Lisbon; he immediately retraces (it may be said) his steps, and obliges Victor to retire without performing any thing. It is now, by A LIBERAL WHIG's account, that his Lordship commits his principal fault by his injudicious advance into Spain: this requires to be considered.

Lord Wellington must have suffered greatly from a want of carriage and supplies; this was indeed the great source of complaint throughout the whole Peninsula War; these wants would have been obviated by the capture of Madrid; besides the importance of possessing the capital of a country forming the seat of war, and there never was a more tempting opportunity offered by an enemy. Soult was at some distance, Joseph Buonaparte in Madrid with part of his troops, Sebastiani at some little distance, other French forces to the southward of Madrid fully employed by the Spanish General Vanegas, and Marshal Victor with about 25,000 lying in the direct road; he once fully crippled and Madrid was open; this plan was decided on, the advance took place on the 22nd of July; they came up with the enemy; on the 29th Lord Wellington proposes and prepares to attack, but the Spanish General insists on putting it off; the day the opportunity, is lost; Sebastiani joins Victor; troops arrive from Madrid, and the action at Talavera, although gallantly fought and gained, produces no immediate consequence, from the obstinacy and folly of the Spanish General, whose hostility would have been less troublesome than his alliance.

Was there no talent in the choice of the position? none in maintaining it? and when deceived by the Spanish General's conduct, was there no talent in the retreat, shut in as he nearly was between two armies.

The position was a simple one A LIBERAL WHIG observes, and only so far judicious that the indifferent troops were on strong ground, the good troops on that more easy of access, and therefore there is no particular merit in so obvious a thing? It is much to be regretted that these things are not always so obvious to all military men; it is however the mark of a good and a great General to take up a position well, and occupy it properly, and a defensive position requires finer tact than a plan of attack.

I regret that in A LIBERAL WHIG's statements in the whole of this affair there seems some little misrepresentation; for it was not so long a period since the French had met the English in a pitched battle as his expression "many a day" seems to hint. Vimiera itself was a pitched battle; and because a General commanding 19,000 British, short of provisions, crippled in carriage, although he had a large force of Spaniards which he had seen the danger of trusting to in any unmasked movements before an enemy only the day before, if that General does not move forward at the risk of starving his troops, to attack a force of near 50,000, A LIBERAL WHIG indulges himself, and surely unnecessarily so, in remarks on British Generals, in a style and manner that ought not to have escaped his pen.

The English were not crippled or paralysed by the action; and is there not misrepresentation when A LIBERAL WHIG speaks of the French, as Victor's force; when it was under Joseph Buonaparte, who had Jourdan, Victor, and Sebastiani with him, and an army nearly double the amount of what Victor's force was originally.

Lord Wellington was not unacquainted with the advance of Soult and Ney's Corps; he did not desert Cuesta, and leave it to him to follow up the beaten enemy, as is asserted; Cuesta was left merely to watch him, and protect the rear of the British force, while his Lordship attacked Soult. His Lordship did not find Soult too strong, nor did he uncover the rear of Cuesta's army

and then wonder at the Spanish General's retiring. In proof of the above, A LIBERAL WHIG can refer to the dispatches, or the book to which he appears to have pinned his faith.

Lord Wellington moved to Oropesa, and that very evening received a dispatch from Cuesta, stating that he had determined to rejoin him; thus again overthrowing his Lordship's plans, and obliging him to retire with the mortified feelings of (after having outmanœuvred and beaten several of the most accomplished Generals of France,) being himself foiled, his plans thwarted, and his campaign, though successful, rendered nearly a barren one, by the obstinate folly and ignorance of a General, his ally.

His Lordship did nothing further this year; disgusted as he was at the conduct of the Spaniards, he declined any further assistance to them, and determined to confine himself to the defence of Portugal; their supineness in some things, obstinacy in others (to use no harsher term), and the little dependance he could place on them, either in the field or out of it, fully warranted the decision.

IOTA.

Newspaper Discussions.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

To convince BALLISTA that I am not exactly the bilious splenetic Cur he seems to think me, I generously, and in good temper, offer to his acceptance the following motto, (from Tacitus) for his next production: "Excussa Ballistis saxa, stragere informe opus!" Whatever others may think, BALLISTA will, no doubt, deem it extremely applicable.

Having declared, in my last letter, that I considered the subject introduced by A. B. C. to be an extremely improper one for discussion in a Newspaper, I shall not be so very inconsistent as to prolong that discussion, by making any farther remarks as to the correctness, or otherwise, of A. B. C.'s insinuations. We will suppose even, for a moment, that they are all well-founded, (that A. B. C. "is an honorable man,") and still do I repeat, that such remarks ought never to have appeared in a public Paper. To BALLISTA, I have but a few words to say: to A. B. C., none.

BALLISTA infers from my Letter that I object to all Military discussions in a Newspaper; but he is wrong, and had no right from any thing I said to draw any inference of the kind. I object to no discussions, which hinge on general points; on the contrary I think they may be, and often are, extremely beneficial; but I do most decidedly object to personal attacks on a Commanding Officer or any Individual of a Public Department; and I also most decidedly object to any detail of particular or specified mismanagement, which, in the routine of his professional duties, an Officer has, or may fancy he has, detected.

BALLISTA seems fond of making unwarranted assumptions, and can insinuate, I regret to observe, as well as A. B. C. He evidently infers that I am personally touched, by the remarks of A. B. C.; and that of course, I am, some way or other connected with the Commissariat Department. He is, I suspect, much mistaken, in his idea of the real name of the person who signs himself CATAPULTA. As far as regards myself, I have no hesitation in saying that the remarks of A. B. C. are a mere "Vox et præterea nihil," a "Telum imbelles sine ictu;" and as such, let them pass. If BALLISTA will take the trouble of again referring to my Letter, he will find, that I did not come forward to defend either the Commanding Officer, or the Department, or Committee, who successively come under the lash of A. B. C. I merely wrote, Sir, to point out to you, the impropriety of such an effusion, as the one in question, appearing in the Journal; and to put you on your guard, against hastily giving place to Letters, calculated only to gratify the impotent spleen of their writers, and to bring discredit on a Paper which I admire—None of the parties who were attacked by A. B. C. stand in need, I believe, of any defence; still less could they be benefitted by the aid of so feeble a Champion as myself; "Non tali auxilio, nec defensoribus istis" &c. &c.

Monday, September 17, 1821.

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BALLISTA and CATAPULTA, although members of the same family, have been often opposed to each other; and have likewise often fought together, side by side, in the same cause. I am coward enough to own that I would rather have my worthy Cousin, as an Ally than as an Opponent; and I therefore hope this contest is at an end. I hope so, too, Sir, for your sake; for should either of us again open Battery, I suspect those Country Gentlemen who are addicted to punning, will be apt to say, of you, in the words of the Historian, "*Catapultisq; et Ballistis, proturbat Barbaros!*" the *Barbari*, of course, being the Country Gentlemen themselves.

September 8, 1821.

CATAPULTA.

Erratum, in my last Letter near the end: for "actuates," READ "actuate."

Ireland.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

The publication in your philanthropic Journal of the 24th of July, of the very pathetically interesting Article on the present State of Ireland, from the last *Edinburgh Review*, will, I hope, sincerely excite not only the sympathy but the active patriotism of the Irish Gentlemen in India; by occasioning in the first place a liberal Subscription in aid of the Hibernian Society for the Education of the Poors of that shamefully neglected Country; and in the next induce such as fortune enables to quit India, to settle in their Native Country, not as Drones or Nonentities, but to perform the honorable duties of an impartial Magistrate, a generous Landlord, a Friend and Protector of his Tenantry, and

"Like Hampden struggling in his Country's Cause,

"The first, the foremost to obey it's Laws.

"The last to brook Oppression—On he moves;

"Careless of blame while his own heart approves."

It is a common observation that the Irish, unlike the Natives of other Countries, do not retain, after Emigration, any real or solid love of their Birth-place, being rarely seen returning to remain in it; or zealously furthering its improvement in civilization and happiness. How far true this charge may be, (and a heavy one assuredly it is,) as it regards the Irish Emigrant to other quarters of the globe I cannot tell; but I apprehend it is too justly asserted respecting those who come to India; for few indeed of the number who retire with an independent fortune, become fixed and useful Residents in their Native land, as the English and Scotch proverbially do; but spend their fortunes and their lives at the Metropolis or the Watering places of England, or even desert Great Britain altogether, to benefit the Continent by the circulation of their money, having no thought, nor care, nor pursuit beyond

"The Tavern, Ball, the Masquerade, or Play,

"Those dear destroyers of the tedious Day."

In the Country, August 1821.

PHILO-ERIN,

JUDGE DAY'S CHARGE TO THE GRAND JURY OF THE COUNTY OF KERRY, 1811.

GENTLEMEN OF THE GRAND JURY,

It is with sincere and deep regret that I cannot congratulate you on the present state of a certain portion of our common county. I understand that the Sheriff and some Magistrates that a wide district of your northern barony, lying principally between the town of Listoriel and the frontier of the county, continues to be agitated; and that all the blood which has been shed, has produced no durable effect upon the lawless and stubborn spirit which has so long disgraced that quarter of the country. This is the more observable when we recollect, that in the rebellion of 1798, this county stood unshaken by the storm which raged at that disastrous period, a proud and almost solitary exception to the then general state of Ireland. No county had, in former times, been more

famed through all its parts for loyalty, love of order, and respect for the laws, than the county of Kerry. In those happy days, the progress of the Judges was but an excursion of pleasure. The whole population of your county poured forth to hail their arrival with all the joy of conscious innocence, and the Judges had but the grateful task of flinging wide-open the Prison gates, and of proclaiming a General Jail Delivery. Alas! Gentlemen, what an iron age has succeeded to those golden days! Look at this Calendar; 63 numbers written in characters of blood! Is this the modern reception which the county of Kerry, once the pattern-county of Ireland, is pleased to give to their Judges of Assize? Must your Judges at every Assize wade through blood and carnage to give peace to those who will make no effort towards that great object for themselves? Are the Judges to turn executioners? are we, whose sacred and prime duty it is to administer justice in mercy, to become the butchers of our own species, to restore tranquillity to an indolent gentry, and to corrupt or cowardly Magistrates?

But, God forbid that I should involve all within that quarter in an indiscriminate censure. Several there are among them whose qualities and services do honour to their country. Of the meritorious Magistrates amongst you, I happen to see two in Court, whose activity and courage, I am happy to record: the Revd. Mr. Neilan, and Mr. Hokes. Happily too, this turbulent spirit is confined to comparatively narrow limits. Southward of the disturbed district, there would seem to be a broad line of demarcation, beyond which throughout the whole of this extensive county, all is peace, tranquillity, and good order. Gentlemen, it is beside the bounds of my duty, and indeed of my time, to enter into discussion upon the causes of this sad contrast; but thus far on behalf of the criminal peasantry I may be allowed to observe, that they want the counsel and protection of a feeling and sympathetic gentry, and the exertions of an active and efficient magistracy, to check their excesses and enforce a respect for the laws. On the contrary, there are magistrates in this county who compound felonies, screen their delinquent followers, and like purveyors, trade upon their commissions and administer justice by sale. They want amongst them the hereditary virtues of the House of Kenmare, spreading like a Guardian Angel its fostering wings over a contented country; cherishing, civilizing, blessing all within the happy range of its extensive influence. "Go (I would say to the great Lords of the soil) go, and do thou likewise," and instantly, as if by magic, the great work of peace, good order, and happiness is accomplished. Here is at once disclosed and exemplified the great Arcanum for governing the Irish Peasant. It is as false as libellous to say that the Irish Peasant is an impracticable perverse animal. Believe me, Gentlemen, the whole mystery consists in a due mixture of conciliation and firmness: on the one hand, an ear ever open to the distresses of the people, and an heart ever ready to relieve them; on the other hand, a strict and parental controul over their excesses, and an unbending execution of the law without respect to religious sect or political party.

Such a course would insure a full ascendancy over the ardent and inflammable, but generous and flexible minds of the Irish Peasantry, and win from them a willing submission to the discipline of the Law. It is in vain to look to Special Commissions, to Military Force, or to any other aid that a vigorous and willing Government can afford you. Such are but short-lived, puny palliatives. It is in yourselves, after all, that you must expect to find a permanent and radical remedy for the evil.

Deaths.

On the 13th instant, Mr. Edward William George, of the Honorable Company's Pilot Service, was unfortunately drowned, while going alongside the Guide, Pilot Vessel, at Kidderpore.

On the 10th instant, after a short illness of a few days, Mr. Thomas Andrews, Deputy Harbour Master at Calcutta, aged 29 years.

Birth.

On the 13th instant, the Lady of G. Vriguen, Esq. of a Son.

Light.

"Behold, he spreadeth his light upon it, and covereth the bottom of the sea!"—Jon 36, 80.

Unheard is the rush of the deep-rolling ocean,
And noiseless the path of the turbulent wave;
Above, while red thunders are raving tremendous,
Below, the swift billows are mute as the grave.
They roam in their courses through submarine forests,
They lave, as they wander, the beautiful glen
Of the sea-woods wide spreading, and widely disordered,
And lurk through the lonely Leviathan's den.
Say not the deep caverns are buried in darkness,
The sun hath his empire o'er fathomless plains;
The beam of his glory the nether wave gladdens,
And scatters a thousand ineffable stains.
It flushes with brilliance the pearl-gleaming grottos,
Imprints the sweet spots on the elegant shell,
And the blush of the rose in the pride of its fulness
Enkindles to life in each fanciful cell.
It plays on the whiteness of madrepore branches
Like beams on a wilderness cover'd with snow
And embues with its scarlet the wide spreading corals—
And lights up the pomp of the regions below.
To the carbuncle eye of the deep-swimming serpent
The ships far above on the sun-shiny wave
Seem to sail on the green clouds of skies all in motion,
Like phantoms that augur the doom of the brave—
O Light! how divine is the influence that guides thee,
First-born of Creation! All hail thy blest ray!
Thou bid'st the last star in his wide revolution
Shine forth from the gloom of his intricate way.
Thou visit'st the Earth in thy plentiful goodness,
Profoundly thou dwell'st in the bottomless sea;
Thou kindest all Nature to rapture and gladness,
And the voice of thy praise is inspired by thee!
Yet thou'rt but the shadow of Him who first call'd thee,
The visible veil of the "Father of Lights;"
The cloud and the darkness about his pavilion;
The vision obscure of unspeakable heights.
He spake! and the throne of old Chaos demolished
And Light was the hope of Creation new-born!
He speaks! and dispels the dark cloud of my sadness,
And Hope is my Light as I wander forlorn.

Calcutta, September 1821.

CYTHON.

Bombay, Aug. 25.—By letters from Kaira, dated 14th of Aug. we are informed that the preceding day, "about 3 p. m. the shock of an earthquake, was very perceptibly felt at that Station. During the time of its duration (which was about a minute, as nearly could be taken by observation on three separate watches), the lamps were set in motion, and many people experienced a sensation similar to sea-sickness. The vibrations of the earth were in an east and west direction. At the Adawlut, the motion was most sensible on the eastern side; from which we may reasonably conclude that it began in the east and proceeded westward. There was nothing in the state of the atmosphere at the time to attract particular notice. In the morning the Thermometer stood at 78° and did not attain a greater height than 82° during the whole day, which was cloudy, with a gentle wind from the S. W."

Letters from Damaun likewise mention that a slight shock had been felt there about the same hour. It was also distinctly felt at this Presidency, altho' in a very slight degree.

The *Bombay Merchant*, Captain J. Clarkson for London, will sail in the course of next week, on Wednesday or Thursday at furthest.

The Free Trader *Cadmus*, from Deal the 6th of April, and Isle of France the 1st of August, arrived here on Tuesday last. She has brought, of course, no intelligence.

Aerial Navigation.

VOYAGES THROUGH THE AIR FROM BOMBAY TO LONDON.

To the Editor of the *Bombay Courier*.

SIR,

I respectfully request that you will have the goodness to publish the following article, which appeared in the *Bombay Gazette Extraordinary* of the 12th instant, and if you will do me the additional favor to publish at the bottom of it the enclosed Certificate, you will for ever oblige

Your very humble Servant,

THOMAS BOYCE.

Bombay, August 24, 1821.

We most willingly comply with Mr. Boyce's wishes: the following is the article attended to.

London, Wednesday, April 18, 1821.—A Journal of Rome announces that an inhabitant of Bologna, called Mingorelli, has discovered the horizontal direction of Areostatics, which for so many years has been the subject of physical and mechanical research, and for the discovery of which the Royal Academy of London has proposed a prize of 20,000*l.* sterling

CERTIFICATE.

This is to certify that Mr. Thomas Boyce, a British inhabitant of this place, addressed a letter to me in December 1818, stating that he had discovered the means of steering his course through the air in a horizontal direction at any required elevation, and that he wished to be employed by this Government to convey dispatches to and from England, and that I referred him to the Literary Society of Bombay.

F. WARDEN, *Chief Sect. to Govt.*

Bombay, August 24, 1821.

Erratum.

In the Journal of yesterday, page 164, column 1, in the Note affixed to the Sonnet to Italy—for "Filicaja," READ "Filicaja;" the letters were misplaced after the Proof Sheets were read and corrected.

It may be added here that tho' these two Stanzas are published in several of the London Papers of April, as a Sonnet to Italy, without reference to their former appearance in any other shape, they are taken from the 4th Canto of Childe Harold, being the 42nd and 43rd Stanzas of that Canto, on which Lord Byron has the following Note:

"*Italia, oh Italia.*" The two Stanzas, 42 and 43, are, with the exception of a line or two, a translation of the famous Sonnet of Filicaja.

Shipping Departures.

| CALCUTTA. | | | | |
|-----------|------------------|---------|---------------|--------------|
| Date | Names of Vessels | Flags | Commanders | Destination |
| Sept. 15 | John Bull, | British | B. Orman | Port Jackson |
| MADRAS. | | | | |
| Date | Names of Vessels | Flags | Commanders | Destination |
| Aug. 24 | Bombay Merchant | British | J. Hill | Calcutta |
| 24 | Pacific | British | J. Moore | Calcutta |
| 26 | Bombay Castle | British | C. Hutchinson | Calcutta |
| 27 | Cornwall | British | W. Richardson | Penang |

The Brig *McCauley*, Captain W. Foster, for Padang, Bencoolen, and Java, is expected to sail in a day or two.

Passengers.

Passengers per *John Bull*, Captain Benjamin Orman, to New South Wales, via Van Dieman's Land.

Mrs. Lamb; Captain Pickersgill, 15th Regiment, B. N. I.; Lieutenant W. Sargent, 29th Regiment, B. N. I.

Passenger per *Fyze Allin*, from Muscat.—Mr. Peter Aides, Greek Merchant.